

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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The Value of Independence.

Some of the democratic papers of Kentucky are shaking the moss from their backs and adopting an honest and intelligent view of their duty to the party. The *Stanford Interior Journal* says:

"We are a democrat, born, and bred, but when it becomes a sin in the eyes of that party for us to criticize any and every abuse of power by its officials, then we shall seek some other party affiliations."

Commenting on this the *Covington Commonwealth* says:

Were it the rule instead of the exception of the democratic newspapers of Kentucky to criticize the acts of the democratic officials when those acts call for condemnation, the party would be in a far better condition than it is to-day.

The assumption that a democratic convention or a democratic official can make no mistake, do no wrong, is absurd. They do make mistakes, grievous ones, and the democratic official who fails to condemn the wrong doing is not true to the principles of the party.

Our respected contemporary will have no occasion to seek other party affiliations. Let him go forward on the line he has marked out; the honest men of his party, the people generally, will sustain him.

When democratic papers adopt this line there is hope for the party and the State. They can certainly do their duty in both in no other way. The republican party became corrupt in practice and oppressive to the country because its partisan press smoothed and concealed the shortcomings of their leaders and office holders. The result was the republican party showed its utter incapacity to reform itself. The people will therefore repudiate it, and in all probability elect a democratic administration. Some of our hide-bound contemporaries in this State would have democratic papers pursue the same fatal policy. Criticism has its uses, and that party is strongest which has in it the largest number of intelligent, fearless and outspoken critics. In no other way can an organization be kept honest, and be made to carry out its professions. He serves his party best who exposes its abuses and seeks to correct them. It is sometimes a thankless task, but the conscientious journalist who is at the same time a sincere democrat, can not escape his responsibility and should not shrink it. The time-servers who live by the drip-pings of party patronage, or who have selfish aims to further their pandering to the ignorance of some and the corruption of others, may stand fair with office-holders and cliques, but they do not deserve the confidence of the people, and should not get it.

"Let me make the songs of a country," said a thoughtful French writer, "and I care not who make their laws." Let us give a truly independent tone to the press of a party, and it will never allow it powers nor foster with corruption. (Lon. Post.)

The fact that the river Jordan and the Red Sea are below the level of the Mediterranean has suggested to certain English capitalists the scheme of digging a ship canal through the plain of Esdras, admitting the Mediterranean to the valley of the Jordan at a point a little south of the Sea of Galilee. Were this ever accomplished, the Jordan valley would be converted into a vast lake of from twenty to thirty miles wide, and engineers would then, it is said, be able to connect it with the Arabian Gulf, thus furnishing a new water route from Europe to India. Oddly enough, there are passages in the prophecies which seem to foretell the consummation of some such enterprise. It may perhaps be carried out some time in the next century. Just to think of traveling direct by water from New York to Jerusalem.

Scientific gentlemen have now got to work upon the American trotting horse, and it appears that if the present rate of increasing speed goes on, in 1907 there will be developed a horse that can trot a mile in two minutes, and in 2045 one that can make the mile in one minute. It is probable the one minute trotter will be valued at \$100,000,000,000, and will be the property of the owner of the United States.

Reason Enough for Pawning his Watch.

The other day a Detroit pawnbroker received a call from a young man with the tan and freckles of the country on his face and nose, and an old-fashioned bull's-eye watch in his hand.

"Where you live?" asked the broker.

"Oh, out here a few miles."

"Where you got that watch?"

"It used to be dad's, but he gave it to me."

"The broker looked him all over with suspicious glance, and asked and received his name, and then added:

"Why you want to pawn dot watch, eh?"

"Well, I needed a little money."

"Dat looks suspicious to me, and I guess I call der beleeve."

"Suspicious! Police!" repeated the young man. "Say, mister, if you don't know the difference between a thief selling his plunder and a young man in town with his gal, and that gal wanting peanuts and candy and soda water and street car rides until she's cleaned him out of his last cent, you'd better go and start a sheep ranch."

"Oh, dot vbas it eh? Vhell, I gif you tree dollar. Dot makes it all ash blain as der face on my nose, und I hope you haf some good times. Here--two und one make tree." (Detroit Free Press.)

The Shaker doctrine, as now formulated, present the following points: Belief in a God who is over all. That in the Godhead are the male and female principles, Father and Mother. That, created by Him, and sent forth by Him, are many spirits who will guide safely those to whom they were sent. The highest of these spirits is the Christ, first descending upon Jesus, who was the son of Mary and Joseph, and then upon Ann Lee. The direct guidance of every believer by the Christ order of spirits. The rejection of the books called the Holy Scriptures as containing all the word of God. The consequent disuse of the sacraments commanded in the Bible. The enforcement of virgin purity, abstinence from marriage, and from all that offends against chastity. A community of goods, of affection, and interests. The following of the moral virtues, love, peace, justice, holiness, goodness, truth. An open confession of every known sin. Temperance, non-resistance, freedom from worldly ambition.

H. J. Seymour gives his experience in pinching back peas to increase their productivity. They had already begun to show blossom, when 600 plants were counted off in a row and decapitated. New branches came out abundantly near the ground and from the axils of the leaves. They blossomed and fruited more abundantly than their neighbors, although a week later. They were saved for seed, threshed, winnowed and carefully measured. The 600 pruned plants yielded five plump quarts, while the 600 unpruned ones in the adjoining row yielded four scant quarts. The advantage was in increasing the crop and prolonging the season. The result would doubtless vary with variety, soil, season and depth of planting.

CHEAT BURGULAR ALARM.—Drive a headless nail into the casing over any door, and after closing the door hang a tin pan on the nail when you go to bed. That is to say, do all this if you are naturally timid, and want a cheap burglar alarm, that will work every time. A clothes pin put through the handle of a key will strike against the door knob, and make it impossible to turn the key with pickers from the other side. A little hook on the top of the window sash can be arranged so as to prevent a burglar from slipping a knife up between the sashes, and turning the window fastener either way. (Boston Globe.)

The late Senator Hill of Georgia, thus argued about immortality: "If a grain of corn will die and then rise again in so much beauty, why may not I die and then rise again in infinitely greater beauty and life? How is the last greater mystery than the first? And inasmuch as I exceed the grain of corn in this life, why may I not exceed it in the new life? How can we limit the power of Him who made the grain of corn to live again in such newness of life?"

One of the best manures for the potato crop is a dressing of salt at the rate of one or two bushels per acre. Properly speaking, salt is not a manure, but it makes available the fertility lying dormant in the soil. Salt also assists in keeping the soil moist, and will not only increase the quantity, but improve the quality of the crop.

The New South.

As the Southern people, by dint of energy, intelligence and frugality have been emerging step by step from the confusion and desolation in which the war left them, so with each advance their confidence has increased, their hopes have brightened, and not a few of them, and very naturally too, have become impatient for the attainment of that great prosperity which they see so infallibly promised, on every hand, in the immense resources and capacities of the South. These are the buoyant, sanguine men of progress who, in the strength of their energies and the exultation of their triumphs, find it hard to restrain themselves into a willingness to wait, but are chafing and fretting in unreasonable eagerness for that overhanging fruition which they know is sooner or later to bless the South, in the fulness of her fortunes, not only restored but immeasurably improved beyond the highest prosperity she ever knew in the past. (The Industrial South, Richmond, Va.)

A COON HUNTER'S WIFE.—A minister laboring in the mountain districts of Fayette county, West Virginia, gives the following conversation he had with a woman there, recently:

"Is your husband at home?"

"No; he is coon hunting. He killed two whopping big ones last Sunday."

"Does he fear the Lord?"

"I guess he does, 'cause he always takes to go with him."

"Have you any Presbyterians around here?"

"I don't know if he has killed any or not. You can go behind the house and look at the pile of hides to see if you can find any of their skins."

"I see you are living in the dark."

"Yes; but my husband is going out out a window soon."

HUSBAND'S AND WIFE'S LONG SEPARATION.—When the war broke out, the wife of John Hume, of Reading, Pa., received a letter from him saying that he had been drafted into the Confederate army. He deserted, was recaptured, put in a war vessel and finally successfully deserted a second time. He drifted westward after the war and was made a prisoner by Indians, and thus held for fifteen years, during which time he became a member of the tribe and learned their dialect. Finally he escaped, paid a visit to France and returned to Reading by way of Cuba. He then walked in upon his wife 25 years after he had last kissed her good bye. The case differs from that of Enoch Arden in that the wife was found unharmed with another husband, although she had mourned her John as long since dead.

The famous Cologne Cathedral is completed at last. It was begun in 1270, more than 600 years ago. The choir was consecrated in 1822. In the times of the Reformation work was suspended. The foundation of the tower was laid in 1842. The nave, aisles and transeps were opened in 1848. The magnificent south portal was finished in 1859, and the north portal soon after, and the central iron spire was raised in 1869. The towers, as now completed, rise upward of 500 feet. And at last the great building stands "a thing of marvelous beauty and grandeur," rooted in the faith and pious devotion of the ages, as though it had grown out of the hearts of an unquenchable people.

When the small pox threatened to bring the life of Prince William of Orange to an end, nothing, the doctor said, could save the patient, unless some healthy young man became his bed-fellow, and, by enfolding him closely in his arms, should impart sufficient heat to his body to force the obstinate disease to break out. William's page, Beutnick, volunteered for the dangerous office. The experiment succeeded, and the faithful youth escaped unharmed to share his master's rising fortunes, became Prime Minister of England and founded a dual house in the land of his adoption. (Post-House Reveries.)

In the Washington dispatches is the story of a young Pole who promised at his father's knee in the old country to slay every member of the Roman-off family, at the hands of one of whose members his sister had been betrayed. The promise was carried out, the last of the Romanoffs being secretly stabbed in one of the Philadelphia mining districts. The story came out in a death-bed confession.

One of our best citizens would say to the public that the has tried that Catarrh Cure and it is all that is claimed for it. Price 75c per bottle, at Penny & McAllister's.

Peas in the Fall.

The way to raise the finest quality of peas, is after the first sowing, to plant them deep and watch them, so that the soil the root in is always cool and moist. In the careless manner in which peas are frequently cultivated they have very little flavor and delicacy. It is so with raising what is called the snap short beans. They are seldom planted deep enough, and as a consequence have no more flavor than a piece of India-rubber and are about as tough, but the beans planted in September, and in due time are for sale in our markets, are really delicious in flavor and fairly melt in the mouth. This is the result of cool soil. But were these beans planted three and four inches deep, as we have more than once suggested, throughout the season, and mulched in the hottest portion of it, we could have, as with the peas, these vegetables at all times up to November in perfection. (Germantown Telegraph.)

Turn the Rascals Out.

It is going to be very hard work for the republican party to elect its candidate for President next year. Protection won't elect him. The putting down of the rebel of twenty years ago won't elect him. While eminent leaders of the grand old party are pointing with pride to American workmen and battle-scarred veterans marching side by side in the front rank, a watchful and pitiless enemy will call public attention to the gang of rascals in the trail of the procession. "Turn the rascals out," is the war cry of the democratic next summer. This does not mean merely the proved, though as yet unbranded rascals. It means you President Arthur, you, Secretary Folger, you, Secretary Chandler; you, Mr. Hutton. It means turn out everybody who is now in. (New York Times.)

THE WHOLE WORLD BECOMING JEWISH.—Instead of dying out, the Jewish body shows increasing vitality. They can not be stamped out or swallowed up. They pass from country to country to become practically masters wherever they go. They get the land in Germany and Hungary, and grow rich in Russia; they are the great bankers in London and Paris and the centres of European commerce. In ten (recent) years the Rothschilds furnished £100,000,000 in loans to England, Austria, Prussia, France, Russia and Brazil. They increase faster than Christians and of every 100,000 persons only 89 Jews die to 143 Christians. (Central Presbyterian.)

A PENSIONER OF THE REVOLUTION.—Mrs. Stephen Mayo, of Pulaski county, who, regularly at the beginning of each quarter, walks to Newbern to draw her pension, is the widow of a Revolutionary soldier. Her husband, Stephen Mayo, who died in 1847, was born in Goochland county in 1747 and served as a private in the Continental Army. Mrs. Mayo is in her 67th year. She was married in 1834, at the age of 17, her husband being then in his 77th year. (Virginia People.)

TO CULTIVATE A MUSTACHE.—To grow a mustache upon what appears to be barren soil, it is necessary to use appropriate fertilizer, and also to harrow the surface. The fertilizer chiefly used consists of tincture of Spanish fly largely diluted with alcohol or hay rum; this is applied night and morning, and a harrowing with a rather dull razor is given weekly, before using the fertilizer. By persevering for two or three months a fair crop is frequently secured. (N. Y. Times.)

Heaven preserve us from the vagaries of fashion! A fashion writer says that to be stylishly dressed for the street nothing but the simplest linen collar must be worn. We know the weather is awful hot and that beauty unadorned is adorned the most, but it the fair sex inaugurate a style of that sort in this section for the summer campaign, modest men will have to flee to the woods. (Madisonville Times.)

"They say Charlie has married. Do you know his wife? Is she a woman of any intelligence? Is she well informed?" "Well informed? Well, I should say so. She has belonged to the village sewing-circle for ten years and never missed a meeting."

"Can you change a \$20 gold piece?" he asked, as he gently placed the empty glass upon the counter. "Yes," said the bartender. "Well, I'll go out and see if I can find one." And the man was gone.

Mr. G. Williamson, of the J. & N. R. R. says his wife has been almost entirely relieved by taking five bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters.

For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Chronic Flatulency, Jannine, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Travelling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Headaches, Nausea, Browsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is not intoxicating beverage.

If you have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe, purgative, alternative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless, and does not interfere with business pleasures.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE. And has all the power and action of Calomel or Quinine, without any.

A Doctor's Testimony.

Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.

John A. Alexander, M. D., Superintendent of the U. S. Penitentiary, New York, says: "I have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial."

"The only thing that never fails to relieve,"—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Action and Biliousity, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons' Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.

E. M. Janner, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason, an eminent and experienced in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator in my practice, I have been and am satisfied to use it in practice as a purgative medicine.

Take only the Genuine, which always wraps the red Z Trade-Mark around J. H. ZELIN & CO. BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Too Thin.—The thinnest reason given yet for dubious gubernatorial action is that urged by Mr. Cleveland in the matter of pardoning convicts. He proposes to keep the names of those whom he pardons a secret on the ground that they would be unfair to have publicity given to their release from penal servitude. So a pardoned convict, we suppose, is to remain under the imputation that he is still in State prison? This is charity with a vengeance. Possibly the Governor's real reason for this spasm of virtue is a desire to keep the public from knowing how often and how much he is exercising the pardoning power. (Lockport Journal.)

The latest "American" story going the rounds of the European press is that of a traveler of that nationality who found it necessary to excuse his inability to join in the hilarity of other travelers because of his poverty. "Gentlemen," said he, "I know I am more or less of a saturated blanket on this party; but the fact is I am a very poor man—steeped to the lips, I may say, in impecuniosity. When I tell you in strict confidence that this is my wedding tour, and I have been compelled to leave my wife at home, you can form an idea of the narrowness of my resources."

A young city fellow, dressed in a faultless suit and a pair of shoes that tapered into a point in a most modern style, was visiting in a rural district. A bright little boy looked him all over until his eyes rested on those shoes. He looked at his own chubby feet and then at his visitor's, and then looking up, said: "Mister, is all your toes cut off but one?"

Consumptive people should consult their physicians before taking Mrs. Col. Barnaby's advice or following her example. Not finding relief in the warm climates to which the doctors sent her, she spent a winter climbing the Swiss mountains, sleeping in cold huts and holes in the snow and living in rough villages. She recovered.

The veteran Dan Rice, whose conversion to temperance and pious lecture tour down the Mississippi attracted a good deal of attention a few years ago, has just been discharged from Nathan's circus because he had been drunk for several weeks. His friends talk of putting him in an infirmary.

"Captain, we are entirely without ammunition," said the orderly sergeant of a company of volunteers to an Irish captain at a late review. "Entirely out!" said the captain. "Yes, entirely out," answered the sergeant. "Then save firing," said the captain.

Thos. E. Demeter, Louisville, says: "After giving Brown's Iron Bitters a thorough trial in neuralgia, I could hardly get along without it."

WALL PAPER!

TRIMMED AND READY TO PUT ON,

—AT—

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STABLE!

AND HARNESS SHOP.

Nice lot of Horses and Fine Turnouts. Rates reasonable.

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Is wanted by me. I will pay the highest market price. I also deal in

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And can supply it in any quantity.

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Hardware and Groceries, Glass-

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Wooden and Willowware, Stoves, Grates

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Full line of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Patent

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Salt, Lime, Cement, Field Seeds, Plows and Farming

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—FOR—

Shelf Hardware, Iron, Spokes,

Horse Shoe Nails, Buggy Shafts,

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Turning and Single and Double Shovel and one-horse Harrow combined.

No farmer should be without it.

Straw Cutters, Improved Hocking

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And the Best Pump in the Market, the Mayfield

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The unrivaled Jewel Range Cook Stoves, Step Stoves, Tin-

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Lime, Salt, Cement, Plaster Paris, &c. A general stock of Groceries,

Wooden, China and Glassware.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
FOR GOVERNOR,
HON. J. PROCTOR KNOTT,
OF Madison.
FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
CAPT. JAMES R. HINDMAN,
OF Adams.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
P. W. HARRIS,
OF Maysville.
FOR JUDGE,
FAYETTE HENRY,
OF Harlan.
FOR TREASURER,
JAMES H. TATE,
OF Franklin.
FOR COMMISSIONER OF LAND OFFICE,
JOHN G. CROCH,
OF Pike.
FOR REPRESENTATIVE PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
JOS. DENNIS TERRY,
OF Fayette.
FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY,
NAT. P. B. HENRY,
OF Casey.
FOR COUNTY CLERK,
GEO. P. HILL, JR.,
OF Boone.

The republican candidates for State offices are about the same as last year. They are all men of ability and energy, and many of them are also men of high character. But grant they are true, as the republicans ever show in any single instance that they could give an honest management of affairs either in State or National government? Look at the theiving barons at Washington who under the name of officers, steal millions of dollars yearly from the people, and after one is brought up for trial and a bribed jury brings in a verdict of acquittal, when the evidence is clear and guilt undoubted as in the star-route cases, they signalize the result with a big demonstration of approval and make heroes of the rascals that should be within the grated bars of a penitentiary. It is all stuff for Kentucky republicans to talk about malfeasance in office, and the people are not likely to give them a chance at improving affairs till they have given better evidence that they can do so, than they have shown anywhere that they have had the power.

The President's order reducing the revenue districts takes effect July 1st. The number will be 84 instead of 120 as at present. In this State there is no change in the Second and Fifth Districts. The counties of Lincoln, Boyle and Mercer, of the Seventh District, and the counties of Magoffin, Floyd and Pike, of the Ninth District, are consolidated with the present Eighth District and the consolidated district known as the Eighth District, with W. J. Landrum as Collector. To the remaining counties of the Seventh District, are added the Sixth District, and the remaining counties of the Ninth District, and the district thus formed is to be known as the Seventh. Col. A. M. Swope will be Collector, with headquarters probably at Covington. Gen. Joe. W. Fennell and Blaine, Collectors, are consolidated. The reduction will save the government over \$250,000 annually.

If we are to believe reports to republican papers, Col. Morrow is the most gifted of the latter day orators. He spoke at Mt. Sterling Monday and "for minutes" says the imaginative reporter, "held his audience motionless while he waded his mighty silvery wand of eloquence with which he touched every heart, and made man almost forget he was living. Many democrats and republicans declared it to be the most powerful speech ever delivered in our Court-house." This is too utterly too too execrably overdone. Col. Morrow is a good speaker and a clever man but he has never been accused before of such remarkable eloquence.

HENRY WARD BEECHER was 70 years old last Sunday and the event was celebrated by the Brooklynites in grand style. Wonder if the crowd which pressed to congratulate the old reprobate thought once of the poor woman he wronged and who is now wearing her life away, neglected and disgraced. We have no patience with such toadyism, neither do we think that such papers as the *Courier-Journal* and others should insult its readers by publishing every Monday, the alleged sermons of one who has forfeited his right to the pulpit and to the respect of decent people.

The democratic members of Congress are responsible for the reduction of the revenue districts and the consequent saving of several hundred thousands of the public money. The next Congress will reduce the number to 40 if the republican Senate does not prevent it.

A rural visitor to Chicago, full of suspicion that every city man was a robber, ran wildly out of a barber shop and told a policeman that an attempt had been made to chloroform him. The barber had merely attempted to use an atomizer.

THE Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, misled by the jealousy of a few sore-head republicans who wish his place, says that Col. A. M. Swope is an intensely unpopular man. Nothing could be further from the truth, for with the exception of the class mentioned, he is not only a favorite in his party, but by his urbane and gentlemanly manners, has won the regard of all who have business with his office. Col. Swope stands head and shoulders above any of his traducers and they will find in the end that they have been gnawing a file and that it would better that they had fled to the mountains of Hepzibah.

THE New York Sun revives the story that Stanley Matthews was nominated by Garfield for the Supreme bench in consideration of \$100,000 paid by Gould to carry the elections in Indiana. The Sun lacks up the statement with strong evidence and asserts that had it not been for a deception practiced on two Senators, who were misled as to the position of the two absent Senators with whom they were paired, he would not have been confirmed even after his high-priced nomination.

GEN. CERRO GORDO WILLIAMS told a newspaper reporter that he was confident of re-election and that he really did not believe that he would have any opponents. This too in face of the fact that Gen. G. C. Cartledge and Joe Blackburn have publicly declared themselves candidates. The Gen. may regard these youngsters as nobody but they will make him perspire before he gets another term in the U. S. Senate.

It seems that every body in Tennessee has made up his mind that the defaulting treasurer, Polk, ought to be punished severely for his \$400,000 steal and it is almost impossible to get a jury. Out of a panel of 69 but one juror was summoned for examination. We trust that the trial will be no farce and that Polk will be made to fill a felon's cell for his crime.

The vice of opium eating, which is destructive to mind and body, is rapidly increasing in this country. Unless checked, it threatens to be as destructive as intoxicating liquors when used in excess of what may be safely carried. Opium eating, too, is mainly a secret vice, and is all the more dangerous on that account. People can not drink whisky to excess without exposure.

ANOTHER negro is preparing to gain notoriety by clipping his ears. John H. Alexander, the colored applicant for admission to West Point, has passed an examination and entered the Academy.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Proctor Knott and Col. Morrow discussed the issues of the hour at Harford, Ky., Wednesday.

—Colliding trains at Heron, Montana, killed eighteen Chinamen and wounded twenty-five others.

—The surviving members of Morgan's Command will hold a reunion at Lexington, July 21, 25 and 26.

—The liabilities of the McCreoch land firm in Chicago is now reported at \$6,000,000 with assets less than \$600,000.

—Fifty graduating students were turned out of the Kentucky School of Medicine Tuesday night, to prey upon suffering humanity.

—The Kentucky Central railroad extension from Richmond to Paris was completed Tuesday. The work was begun in 1881, and has been done mainly by convicts.

—A Texas exchange says: During the recent storm in Collin county, chunks of ice a foot long and as large as a quart pot fell, going through the roofs and ceilings of houses like bullets.

—James Fewell, colored, was killed with 27 buckshot at Lebanon Junction. He lived long enough to say that he knew who did it, but wouldn't tell. Supposed to be a woman with whom he had been intimate.

—Brush McDonald was taken from his home in Franklin county, Monday night, by twenty masked men and given over fifty lashes upon the naked back. He was warned to hereafter live peaceably with his wife.

—Rollins' vote for Senator from New Hampshire is steadily diminishing. He started in with 125, rose to 127, and has since declined. On the last ballot but 101 rallied to his support. Harry Bingham was leading at last accounts with 118 votes; necessary to a choice 151.

—The Ohio Court of Appeals has decided the Scott law constitutional. It provides that all beer and wine saloons shall pay a tax of \$100 per year and whisky saloons \$250. The liquor population are much incensed at the law and will show their indignation by voting against the party which passed it.

—County Judge Klunk of Fayette, sold to the Second National Bank twenty-five refunding county bonds of \$1,000 each at one and one-eighth premium, the money to be deposited in the Bank of North America, at New York without expense to the county. These bonds are a part of the loan for the new Court-house.

—The Puppet Theatre on the shore of Lake Como, Italy, took fire and forty-seven persons lost their lives. The operators thought the first cry of fire was a part of the performance, and being used on the stage at the time, and made no effort to escape, and did not discover the mistake until the fire burst into the room.

—The Iowa republicans Wednesday re-nominated John Sherman and L. A. Thorman or Manning.

—A Louisville man paid \$3,500 for the right to sell lemons at the Cotton Exposition in that city. The privilege of vending peanuts and fruit sold for \$1,200.

—One thousand men employed in the iron mills at Bethlehem, Pa., stopped work on Wednesday because of the refusal of the mill owners to increase their wages.

—In a row over the location of a line fence near Collinsville, Ala., 5 men were killed, all who took a hand in the matter. This relieves the courts of trouble and the State of the expense of a trial.

—On and after July 1st the Cincinnati Southern will run two express trains each way over the road on Sundays. The rate of fare on these trains will be 1 cent per mile to all stations along the line.

—Gen. Rosecrans, in an interview at Washington, says: "Gen. Hood will get every democratic vote and the bulk of the tenninn vote. The Ohio democrats have done the best thing for themselves and the party."

—The Virginia editors who are supposed to want to fight a duel are still hunting for each other. Belme, who was captured by a deputy sheriff, got away and is variously located in W. Va., North Carolina and Washington.

—In Cincinnati, Blakely & Co., manufacturers of the toy blank cartridge pistol, dumped into their furnace and melted up 200 gross. The pistols were all finished and ready for shipment and for their deadly work. Bully for them.

—Col. L. E. Keen, of the Louisville Hotel, who tried to bulldoze Special Judge Woolley, whom he objected to in a divorce trial, was sentenced to 30 hours in jail for contempt. He served his time but says he is going to make it hot for Woolley before the case is done with.

—A statement of the receipts of Internal Revenue for all sources for the eleven months ended May 31, 1883, as compared with the corresponding period ended May 31, 1882, shows a net gain of \$2,456,749.12, the aggregate being \$131,661,758.12 and \$133,608,099 respectively.

—Miss Jennie Buckner, the handsome young woman who figured so conspicuously in the Thompson-Davis tragedy at Harrodsburg several weeks ago, was in this city on Friday last. She will leave for Europe in a few days and stay until the unfortunate homicide has been forgotten.—[Cincinnati Enquirer. She will stay the balance of her life time. The Prince of Wales had better look out.

—A couple of preachers, Rev. Evans, of the Baptist and Parker, of the Congregational Church, fell out at the biblical fount Sunday last at Harford, Conn., and beat each other black and blue. They both fell in the font, and the cold water somewhat cooled the ardor of their passions, they finally ceased their war-like actions. A beautiful pair of shepherds to lead their flocks to righteousness and salvation, to be sure.

—Paymaster Wesson, whose passion for gambling led him to appropriate the funds of the government to his own use, has been tried by Court Martial and sentenced "to be discharged dishonorably from the service, to be confined at hard labor in a penitentiary for eighteen months and to have the facts respecting his crime and its punishment published in the newspapers of Iowa, the State from which he was appointed to the army."

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

"PRAISE THE LORD"

102 SHACKLEWELL LANE,
DALSTON, LONDON, E. June 6th, '83

England is in her glory now. If you could only see the laburnum trees with their racemes of yellow blossom; the white hawthorns, ("mayes" they call them here) laden with bloom like snow-banks; the red ditto, then which I have never seen flowering tree more beautiful; and all set off with grass greener than it grows elsewhere, you would say this is surely the loveliest land of all. One of the most touching things in London is the fondness of the poorer for flowers and plants. Saturday night, none too poor to buy a half-penny or penny bouquet for Sunday. Extravagant button hole bouquets are seen on grimy suits; and a bunch of daisies in the button, blackened hands of flower-day-laborers, is a sight not often seen out of England, but very common, almost universal, here. The stinky clay pipe between the lips is the inevitable accompaniment of this—the two types of what all are—miserable angel and animal! Excesses meet in us all, alas! and good and bad angels are ever fighting for us, finding their various footholds in our complex natures, whose wondrous oppositions and contradictions make us a wonder to ourselves evenmore.

The English working man has two peculiarities in dress: First, he goes in corduroy almost invariably. This seems to be labor's badge the country over. Even in the higher walks of service, like that of railroad employees, the inevitable corduroy is worn, though sometimes of a finer texture, dark green and quite handsome. On the others it is dark gray or brown, and dirty enough in most cases. The second characteristic is a gartering of the pantaloons below the knees, seen so often in Crickshanks pictures, the old fashion, I am told, secures great comfort to them in stooping much at their work, preventing the garment from tightening over the knee cap and consequent friction and abrasion. But it gives a ludicrous appearance to the leg, with the loose bunch of slack breeches at the knee and the inevitable shortening of the portions required to cover the ankles. But the British workman pays little regard to his personal appearance, content with a good, hearty wash-off Sunday morning or Saturday night, and then his mug of beer and his pipe do the rest in the way of luxuries. Waists are few because penurious are scarce. To keep the wolf from the door and feed wife and babies (of the latter there never being a lack) is the only aim in life of these "knights of the garter." How all get along at all, is the wonder. And yet, tramp on these rough fellows' toes and you will find that they have aroused one of the world's rulers, who has this sense of mastery and rulership in every

bone of his body. Outside the shopman, there is not a particle of cringing in all this country. The man who sells things often sells his manhood and independence along with his commodities, but the workman has no temptation of this kind. He is a man, every inch of him, and will let any one know it who doubts. I am more impressed with this every day in my walks among my brethren of Ephraim.

As I turn the corner of Shacklewell Lane I often find just in front of the public house a hand-cart laden with ices for the delectation of the youth of the neighborhood, and around it the little fellows cluster like flies, in hope of a lick at the tempting delicacy. There are several freezers containing the different varieties and colors. The glasses are shallow vessels with a receptacle not unlike the bowl of a champagne glass, and out of which the iced milk cream by successive approaches. I like to stop and watch the little fellows. A penny gains the coveted treasure of sweetness. Sometimes, nay, most frequently, it is a case of joint-partnership, and the glass is cupped in alternate licks, sometimes involving sharp disputes, as one tongue does more effective work than another. Spoons are not used. The "return of first principles" is part of the transaction, and "fingers before forks" is rehearsed on another platform. To see the upturned eye of ecstasy in the average urchin, while his tongue explores the hidden depths of a glass of bright red ice-cream, is worth the study of a philosopher, not to speak of the minute or two of pleasure the passer-by, like myself, enjoys in sharing the delights of childhood. The ice-cream man always drives a brisk trade. I hope he makes a fair profit in his calling, for he certainly is the centre of a great deal of innocent enjoyment. Ice-cream saloons for adults, instead of being easily found on every block, as in America, are, like confectionery shops in general, "few and far between." Candy of all sorts receives the general title of "sweets." "Will you have some sweets?" is the question of one who "stands treat." It is all awfully different from home. Confectioners are a curious institution in London; or "costers," as they are called for short. These are peddlars, but of a very independent and arrogant sort, for they are the roughest-spoken fellows you will find. Peddlars of everything; stale vegetables, fish, fruits, good and bad, down to tufts of moss pulled up by the wayside and in hedge-rows, piled in farthing bundles and hauled about the city for "green nips" for donkeys, ponies and cubs. Donkeys are generally driven in these queer-shaped carts, with wheels not much larger than those of wheelbarrows, and a sort of tray projecting from the back, slanting upwards and slatted, about four feet projection, on which the load is heaped. The patient donkeys are not very happy. That is all one can say of them. Kept in collars and corners of yards, costing 30 shillings or £2 to begin with, existing on the least possible in the shape of feed, they can yet put immense loads and do a prodigious amount of work for their size. The streets are full of coster mongers wherever you go. Many of them act as light-burden carriers also, taking light loads to railway stations and from house to house, for a pittance. We all remember the young man with the long legs, and a straw in his mouth, who ran away with poor little David Copperfield's half-guinea and box, leaving him breathless and forlorn, and a vain pursuit. How many times I have seen the identical fellow, so strikingly like the portrait, that I could hardly persuade myself that the story was a fabrication. Yes, the coster is a peculiar institution of this peculiar city of London.

All things pertaining to wearing apparel are cheap here. Think of a beautiful suit of fine cloth, made to order, for 3 guineas, or \$15; 1 paid in America, for just the same, \$20. Half price is about the rate, and often less, for nearly everything. A lovely silk dress, made up, \$15; only 8s or \$2 for making. Ladies kids, best, 3s and 6s; or 87c; gent's ditto, 3s, or 75c. Cheap, for common wear, 2s and 6s, or 62c; excellent in appearance and durability. A handsome spring overcoat for \$10, or £2, &c., &c.

The International Fisheries Exhibition is the rage just now. It was opened by the Prince of Wales, who takes great interest in it. A part of the opening display, was the presence of fishes of every time, name and nation, in native costume. These were entertained by the Prince at Marlborough House. Champagne was furnished for the unaccompanied tipping of the brave sons of the fish banks, but an unexpected difficulty presented itself at the banquet in the fact that 50 per cent. of the revellers were teetotallers. The Prince's butler, equal to any emergency in wines or brandies, found himself a caterer for a large company who took nothing stronger than ginger pop and lemonade. At last, by ransacking other hamlets than Piccadilly and Oxford streets, the requisite quantity of non-intoxicants was found and the feast went on to everybody's satisfaction. But it was a regular "lock" for a little while and the palace officials were at their wit's end.

At Highgate last night we had a lot of rough fellows, gathered by the indefatigable Misses Green at a "tea," which seems the only method by which the average British laborer can be tolled into a religious meeting. It is the invariable bait used by the zealous women who "labor much in the gospel." May the LORD bless them still more abundantly. Two of the tea drinkers were won for Jesus, of the ten or twelve who came. Two others besides these confessed their Savior.

We go to Reading to-morrow night, if the LORD will, of which more anon. Ever in Jesus,
Geo. O. HARRIS.

Garrard County DEPARTMENT.

ROBT. R. WEST, Editor.

LANCASTER.

—The protracted meeting at the Baptist church is still in progress.

—All members of Lancaster Lodge, No. 101, A. Y. M. are requested to attend the regular meeting of the Lodge July 23, '83 as business of importance is to be transacted. H. C. KAUFFMAN, W. M.

Wide Awake Druggists.

Means, Penny & McAlister are always alert to their duties, and ever so ready to secure the best of every article in their line. They have secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Sold on a positive guarantee. Trial Bottles free. Regular size, 50c.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. P. WALTER,
SURGEON, DENTIST,
LANCASTER, KY.

Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.

SAM M. BURDETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.

Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals.

H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.

Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

Notice of Incorporation!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, John K. West, J. Y. York, H. H. Kinsaid, J. P. Sandifer, H. C. Kauffman and R. M. Burdett, have this day incorporated themselves, under Chapter 64 of the General Statutes, under the corporate style of "The Garrard Female College." Their principal place of business is in Lancaster, Ky., and the nature of the business is the establishment and maintenance of a college for the education of females. The amount of capital stock is one hundred shares and dollars (\$100.00) with privilege to increase the amount, to be paid in upon such shares in such installments as the Board of Trustees may prescribe, after 30 days' notice, and after 30 days shall have been subscribed. The corporation commences this day (June 20, 1883) and shall continue 25 years. The affairs of the corporation are to be conducted by nine Trustees, to be elected annually by the shareholders on the 24th Wednesday in June each year after the year 1883, the incorporators to be Trustees until the 24th Wednesday in June, 1884. The Board of Trustees shall elect annually a President, a Secretary and a Treasurer. This corporation shall not at any time subject itself to a greater indebtedness than the sum of \$5,000, and the private property of the stockholders and incorporators is to be and is exempted from corporate debts. This 20th day of June, 1883.
JOHN K. WEST, JOHN H. WOODCOCK,
H. H. KINSAID, J. Y. YORK,
W. H. KINSAID, J. P. SANDIFER,
H. C. KAUFFMAN, R. M. BURDETT.

189-3w

Landreth's

Garden

Seeds

In Bulk, and the Nicest Line of

FURNITURE

In Lancaster at the

"ENTERPRISE GROCERY,"

LANCASTER, KY.

GEO. D. BURDETT & CO.,

Proprietors.

Penny & McAlister

PHARMACISTS

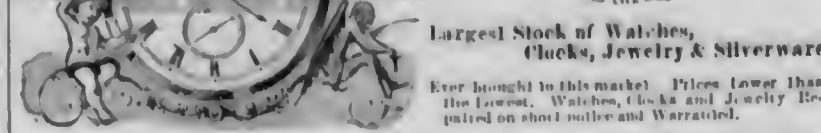
Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

ALSO

LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.



AT AND BELOW COST!

We will sell you anything in Summer Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes at and below cost to reduce stock.

Don't Forget These Prices!

Suits, now \$5, \$7, \$9, \$10, \$12.50 was 7, 10, 12, 14, 17.50
Shoes, now 75c, 1, 1.50, 2, was \$1, 1.50, 2, 2.75
Slippers, 50c, 75c, 1, 1.25 was 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2

Children's Shoes and Slippers accordingly.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

—THE—

QUICKEST

—AND—

CHEAPEST WAY

TO CLEAN

WEEDY CORN

—Is to procure—

A Kalamazoo or Albion

Spring Tooth Harrow

and Cultivator.

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One Man and One Horse.

With the one-horse Cultivator, can thoroughly clean the weeds out of five acres of corn per day.

One Man and Two Horses,

With the Sulkey Harrow and Cultivator, can clean ten acres of corn per day.

Price of one-horse Cultivator, - - \$10

Price of two-horse Cultivator, - - \$40

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